

Friendless Blues

Nat King Cole

Don't the world seem lonesome, battlin' by yourself.
Don't the world seem lonesome, battlin' by yourself.
Yes, to think someone you love, has turned her back for someone else.

When my mother and dad left me, I was too small to help myself.
When my mother an' dad left me, I was too small to help myself.
And my sisters and brothers, they drove me away to somebody else.

So many nights and days, I tramped through the rain and snow.
So many nights and days, I tramped through the rain and snow.
I wanted to go back home, but I know I'm not wanted there no more.

It, what a lonesome life, when everything go wrong.
What a lonesome life, when you tryin' to carry on.
When you motherless and fatherless, and every friend you had begin to treat you wrong.

Rocks was my pillow, and the cold ground was by bed.
Rocks was my pillow, and the cold ground was by bed.
And the blue skies was my blanket, and the moonlight was my spread.